

## HIGHER SANITARY STANDARDS IN TEXAS

We doubt if in anything Texas is so backward as in sanitary observances. It will hardly be necessary to cite any evidence in support of that statement. The proof of it is wherever one turns gaze. We should be convicted, if there were no other proof, by our habit of sewage disposal. If there are a few cities and towns in the state that are clean, and if there are a few communities that, in their disposal of sewage, show a civilized and Christian-like regard for their neighbors, the number is but barely sufficient to emphasize by contrast the benighted practices of the vast majority. So far as sanitation is concerned, we linger in the dark ages, because we not only neglect most of the means which science has devised for the maintenance of healthful conditions, but public opinion rather countenances the unwholesome notion that cleanliness is a state and optional virtue, a virtue of negligible kind that society has no right to punish the man who does not choose to practice it. The view of the public opinion is—and public opinion is a mixture of the lowest and highest of all intermediate ideals—that cleanliness is an esthetic, but not an ethical matter; a whim in which the fustian may be allowed to indulge oneself, but not a social obligation which rests on all. Thus it is that we many observe a high standard of sanitary practices, they disclaim the duty and deny the duty is imposed on them to proceed against the man who does not observe sanitary practices.

The people of Texas have become accustomed to an insanitary environment. They are not as a whole sensible of the filth amid which they live. Unless it occurs to the average man immediately on returning home, after a visit to a cleaner community, that his home city is filthy, but in two or three days his sensibilities are readjusted to his environment, and he goes on, if not in blissful at least in ignorant ignorance of his discomforts. If the feelings of men were only thing to be considered, the would be at least debatable, since there is a large adherence to the view that happiness ought not to be dissipated even in a wallow. But of the fact which gives society the right to enforce cleanliness, even if it is the infliction of heavy penalties, is that the armies which death deals are recruited in filth, and the cleanliness of one man is a kind of poison to all, since it is the harboring of germs common to all. It is not authority of statutes that makes cleanliness a crime; it is a fact of the validity, and statutes that penalize for uncleanness are only one way to bring this of the matter into practice, to men sensible of the crime they commit by ignoring sanitation, and to enforce the penalties of the law code. Since we have yet to come the notion that men have a right to surround themselves with filth, to prefer that environment, the illustration of the law ought perhaps as a matter of expedience, be red with that charity which license deserves; it would probably be expedient to enforce it rigorously in the beginning. But we ought

to begin now to enforce it firmly and increase the pressure constantly, and if any part of the law deserves a more firm enforcement than another, it ought to be that part which looks to the observance of higher sanitary standards.—Galveston News.

### SWAT THE FLY.

Swat the fly!  
Spot the fly!  
Let not the fly  
Get by!  
Whack the fly!  
Crack the fly!  
Attack the fly!  
Or die!

The dirty rascal plants his feet on filth, and then on what you eat; He cakewalks through a garbage can, And lights at once on a frying pan, He gathers poison with his toes, And leaves it on the baby's nose; He's on the friendliest of terms With all the death-dealing germs. One dirty, nasty little fly Can spoil a whole day's milk supply. The pesky, buzzing, mean galoot Exists but to befoul, pollute; He isn't very hard to please— He's happy if he spreads disease. Make friends, if you wish, of a rabid dog, A rattlesnake, or a slimy hog; But every time you see a fly Biff him squarely in the eye.

Drat the fly!  
Swat the fly!

—J. E. R. in Mineral Wells Index.

### CITIZENS BUILD BIG DAM IN DAY.

Krebs, Okla.—Building 700 feet of riprap dam averaging in height 20 to 35 feet without a cent of expense was the feat performed here today when the entire town of Krebs turned out and put in ten hours of hard labor for the sake of their city. The dam was built at the city reservoir. The city had no money with which to do the work. The dam was of vital importance to the city's water supply and finally Mayor Seamans hit upon a scheme to remedy the trouble. He issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens to turn out in force and build the dam for the city. Every business house in town was closed. Professional men laid aside their usual duties for picks and shovels. Butchers, bakers, restaurant men and the ladies prepared a big feast for the loyal workers who at one time numbered 200. It is estimated that 630 perch of stone were used.—Tradesman.

### WALL STREET SUPERSTITION.

Professional stock traders have been reading the signs wrong. Almost all the speculators are superstitious fellows, who believe in charms and amulets. In their pockets they carry lucky coins, a rabbit's foot, a horse chestnut, or something of the kind. One Wall street man, much envied by his companions, has a short piece of a hangman's rope to conjure with. Many of the customers in the offices are even more credulous than the professional traders in their belief in signs and omens.

There is a deep-seated tradition that Tuesday is "low day" in a "bull market," and "high day" in a "bear market." Some persons speculate on "systems," and other employ "charts." Once they exploited a machine in Wall street known as a "market register." It was about as effective in helping anybody win at stock-exchange speculation as it is to rub up against a hunchback for luck just before you bet on a horse race.—Munsey's Magazine.

### A Critical Shave.

John Hays Hammond once paid \$5 for a shave, and he did it at a time when he was not worth much money. He was married in a small town in Maryland and arrived there the morning before the ceremony after a dash across the continent. One of the things he carried with him into the town was a thick but unornamental growth of whiskers, and one thing he did not have was a razor.

His search for a barber resulted in the discovery of the only one in town, an old negro who had been limping too freely for several days. As a result of intemperance the tonsorial artist was shaking like an aspen leaf in a gale.

"Look here!" said Hammond. "You are going to shave me. If you so much as make a nick in my face I'll cut your throat! If you don't cut me I'll give you \$5."

The barber, after much effort, agony and tremor, finished the shave successfully. But the strain was too great for him. Just as his hand closed on the five dollar note he fainted away.—New York Tribune.

### The Taste For Music.

Public taste in America has progressed in no direction more rapidly than in music. Not only opera, but instrumental music of many kinds, is now thoroughly entrenched in the public interest. An amusing contrast can be found in a letter which Bret Harte wrote to his wife in 1879. He had been to see "Tannhauser," which he deemed the "most diabolically hideous and stupidly monotonous performance" he ever heard. The orchestra to him was "like a power factory at work in the next street." The singing was a multiplication table, he claimed, lugubrious, ponderous and monotonous. Bret Harte executed the idea better than most of the others. Not long ago the newspapers were full of jokes about Wagner. Now he and all other great composers are accepted simply as great writers or great painters, and Bret Harte, if he were alive today, would scarcely produce the same joke.—Collier's.

### An Attentive Class.

The College of France, founded in Paris by Francis I., offers at the present day not only strictly academic instruction, but opportunities for the higher education in general. The following anecdote from the *Colours of Paris* shows how far the college carries its scrupulousness. Every scientific subject, even the most abstruse, will continue to be taught there as long as one solitary individual in all Europe desires to pursue it. Certain courses are followed by two or three persons only. They tell the story of a professor of mathematics. This professor, who was extremely absent-minded, had lectured for a whole year to only one pupil. He was perfectly satisfied that it should be so, but it occurred to him one day that he ought to congratulate his rare disciple, and he accordingly did so.

"Monsieur does not recognize me," replied the pupil. "I am monsieur's coachman, and I always wait here until monsieur has finished his lecture."

### As They Used to View the Plague.

An old work, a little book published in Cologne in 1665 under the title of "Geistliche und Leibliche Arzney wider die Pest," gives a crude explanation of the plague and its ravages. We learn that it is due to the eccentric movement of the planets, eclipses of the moon or sun, inundations, earthquakes, famines and wars. Often also it follows the bad effluvia set up by pigs, ducks and geese. It is frequently attributable to the anger of God for man's sins, such as injustice in the law courts, the oppression of subjects by their rulers, the deafness of goods, the dance and gambling.

### The Bath in History.

Hygiene, even cleanliness, is a modern notion. "It is not necessary," says Miss Margaret Macmillan in "The State and the Child," "to go back to Queen Elizabeth, who bathed twice a year and always in fear and within call of two physicians, or to Queen Anne, who lost eighteen children, in order to find people who set a bad example. The children of the worst areas today are, after all, no dirtier than were the court ladies of yesterday."

### It Was Tough.

A man was at breakfast at a hotel and encountered a piece of tough beefsteak. Having failed to make an impression on it, he quietly laid down his knife and fork and remarked to the company, "Ladies and gentlemen, it's my opinion that this steak is an infringement on the Goodyear patent."

### Not the Little Things.

"It is the little things in this world that cause us the most trouble." "Not in my business," replied the shoe clerk. "It's the big things the owners of which want to put into little shoes."—Houston Post.

### In Trade.

"Our host is rather a dreadful person. He doesn't even know how to speak correctly." "No; he speaks with a pronounced business accent."—Life.

### Making It Easy.

Doctor—Take this medicine after each meal. Patient—But my meals come irregular, doc. Doctor—Well, take it before each meal.—Toledo Blade.

### Literally So.

"I hear that poor Harriet has a chamber for a husband." "Yes; he is literally her better half."—Exchange.

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### WALTER A. STEWART.

It has pleased God, in His wisdom and goodness, to remove from time to eternity our esteemed and beloved brother, Walter A. Stewart, who died in our midst May 7, 1911, and was buried May 8, with the honors of Masonry by his brethren of Cedar Creek and Brazos Union lodges. His illness was of short duration; he was taken sick on Saturday night and died on Sunday night, at the home of Mr. Jackson Conaway, while on a visit to the family. He was old and full of days and, like a sheaf of ripe corn, was ready to be gathered to his eternal home, his hopes having been fixed in Christ many years ago. He was born in Harrisburg, Harris county, Texas, August 22, 1831. While young he moved to Washington county, where he grew to manhood. He was united in marriage in 1857 to Miss Sallie Nash. To them remains one son, Mr. Rodney Stewart, of Reliance. He was again married to Mrs. Rebecca Bowen, February 12, 1888. He affiliated with Cedar Creek Lodge, A. F. & A. M., March 23, 1867, from a military lodge, N. D., where he had been made a Mason. He entered the Confederate service in the early part of the war as a cavalryman and was in the service during the entire war. He was a lieutenant in his company and acquitted himself with the honors of a brave and honorable soldier. He was esteemed and loved by all who knew him, and while we are pained to chronicle his death and his absence from amongst us, we bow with submission to the will of God.

Whereas, this statement of facts expresses our feelings; therefore be it Resolved, That this tribute of respect to his memory by Cedar Creek lodge be spread upon our record and a copy be sent to The Bryan Eagle for publication.

W. H. MORGAN,  
NOAH LINDSEY,  
J. C. LLOYD,  
D. S. LLOYD,

Committee.

Adopted by order of Cedar Creek lodge, May 13, 1911.

## Baron Hal 2.07<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>

### THE CHAMPION OF TEXAS

Bred to a Winner and a Champion, from a family of champions. Baron Hal 2.07<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> by Baron D. 2.10. A full brother to Bumps, 2:03<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>; also a full brother to Moko, the sire of Native Bell, 2:07<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> champion 2-year-old of the world; also sire of the dam of "The Harvester," 2:01, champion stallion of the world.

Baron Hal's dam, Sue Hal by Star Hal and he by Brown Hal, 2:12<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>; the champion stallion of the world of his day. Brown Hal, 2:12<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>, sire of "Star Pointer," 1:59<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>, ex-champion of the world. HOW CAN YOU BEAT IT?

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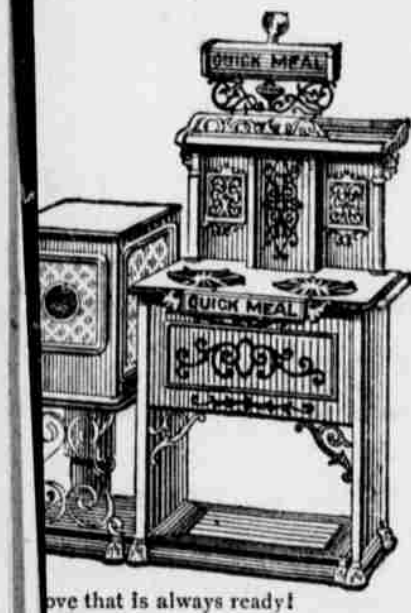
Nut Milk Chocolates.....06	Chocolate Assorted Nuts.....10
Cream Cakes.....05	Chocolate Ice Cream Drops.....10
U-All-No Dinner Mints.....10	Milk Chocolate Creams, 1-2 lb.....40
Chocolate Peppermints.....10	Chocolate Assorted Nuts, 1-2 lb.....40
Fig Confiture.....10	Chocolates and Bon Bons, 1 lb.....75
Philadelphia Caramels.....10	Chocolate Bon Bons, 2 lb.....\$1.50
Chocolate Almonds.....10	

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